

## The Irish and the Negro—What the Radicals Think of Them.

Some of the Abolitionists, and the supporters of the "Rump" Congress, in this county, are trying to creep out of the "negro suffrage" dilemma.

"We are not in favor of negro suffrage—oh, no!—but—"

"But, what?"

"Why, but—well, we think a negro has as good a right, and is as fit to vote as—"

"As who?"

"Why, as—as well, as the low, degraded, ignorant Irish, who come to this country in swarms, and always vote the 'Democratic' ticket."

"Where are they?"

"Where!—why—why—in this county, and everywhere."

"What do they do?"

"Do?—do?—why, they are the miners, colliers, teamsters, &c.—they do the work at our big furnaces."

"Ain't they useful citizens?"

"Why, well—useful? Yes, in that way they are, but—"

"But, what?"

"Some of them sell whisky, and a good many drink it."

"Don't a good many of you do both?"

"Well—us?—how?—where?"

"Why, here, in Vinton county!"

"Well—really—you are getting personal—why, yes; but—but—"

"But, what?"

"Why, why, don't you understand?—why—but we are loyal."

"Are the Irish disloyal?"

"Of course they are."

"Why?"

"Because—because—because—why, didn't we tell you, they vote the Democratic ticket?"

"Is that the reason why the negro has as good a right and is as fit to vote?"

"Yes."

"Are you in favor of taking away from the Irish the right to vote?"

"Can't say that we are."

"You think they ought to vote, do you?"

"Yes, we do."

"Why, then, ought not the negro?"

"Well, well, I tell you, I can't see why he shouldn't, just as well as the Irish."

"But, still, you are not in favor of negro suffrage?"

"Oh, no; of course not."

"Well, why not?"

"Oh, we have enough voters now."

"Do you think that the addition of so many more ignorant and degraded voters, would be more than the country could stand? Do you think it would add too much strength to the Democracy?"

"Oh, no, indeed; the negroes would not vote with the Irish. They would vote on the other side—on our side."

"Was it because the Irish were ignorant, low and degraded that they always vote the Democratic ticket?"

"Yes, certainly!"

"Why won't the negroes vote it, then?"

"Because—because—why, because."

"Because what?"

"Because—because—well, they are loyal."

his name and record by the Copperhead organization.

The Hancock Jeffersonian wishes to know if Colonel Donn Platt sustains a poltroon? Certainly not. Colonel Platt does not sustain Ben LeFever, be he brave or cowardly. He seeks his defeat, and is working hard to accomplish that result. But this cannot be accomplished by distorting his military record or abusing the soldier. Colonel Platt recommended Major LeFever for promotion upon the recorded recommendations of Generals Rosecrans, Crittenden, and Colonels Stanley Matthews and Cummins, who affirmed that he was a gallant and efficient officer.

The charges preferred against LeFever by the anonymous author in the Jeffersonian were, that he did not enter the service as a private, that he was under fire but once, and then was guilty of shameful misconduct.

We knew these charges were false. We knew Ben LeFever entered the service as a private, for we had seen his honorable discharge, and the reports of his superior officers, who speak warmly of his bravery and obedience. Instead of being in one only, he was in five of the hardest fought battles in the Army of the Cumberland, and in all won for himself the confidence and support of his superior officers.

And when the proof is called for, it consists of a protest, signed by all the officers, to his promotion over the head of, as they claim, a more deserving officer, and the only charge is that LeFever has been away too much from his regiment on detached service. Had he been open to the charge of misconduct on the field, would not these officers have used the fact to his prejudice? They did not, and it is too late, in the midst of a heated political contest, to prefer it now.

Our friends do not understand and appreciate the feeling that pervades the army of the Union. At least a dozen brave Republican officers said to us at the late Convention, "if this sort of thing goes on, we will lose every soldier's vote in Ohio." While appeals to patriotism make us successful with the army, abuse of their comrades will only weaken our cause. We must remember that a large number of these soldiers are old Democrats, and while they will stand firmly by our flag at home, as they did in the field, are in no humor for unmerited abuse of comrades.

## Acquittal of Major Gee.

Major Gee, of the Confederate Army, had charge of the military prison at Salisbury, North Carolina. He was paroled with General Johnston's command, but was subsequently arrested by order of Stanton, and, after nine months' imprisonment, was brought to trial before a military court on the charge of violating the laws of war, in cruel treatment of Federal prisoners. After a protracted trial, in which many witnesses were examined on the part of the Government, Major Gee was acquitted.

The Charleston Courier, remarking on the result, says:

"It was probably true that there was great suffering and mortality at Salisbury; but, as has been stated, it was fully established:

1. That every officer connected with that post and prison made every possible effort to supply the prisoners.

2. That they were supplied to the full extent of the ability of the country and the Government.

3. That at no time, in no way, was there ever made any difference as to the quantity and quality of supplies furnished them and the Confederate soldiers who guarded them; and

4. That their sufferings were caused by the failure of their Government to furnish them with proper supplies, by its refusal to exchange them, and by its hostile operations, which rendered it impossible to select a proper place for a prison depot."

## What the New York Herald Thinks will Result from the Philadelphia Convention.

In its characteristic style the New York Herald discusses the Philadelphia Convention. It scents the idea that a new party will spring out of it; but it is satisfied that the Convention will help do what the people have determined on doing. This opinion it states thus:

"The Philadelphia Convention may assist in the work by dividing the Republican party; but so far as organizing a new party is concerned, it will be as powerless as Jack Hamilton's mulatto Convention, which is to meet in the same city, and to be attended by delegates from Texas who do business in Wall street, and delegates from North Carolina who reside in Herkimer county, New York. Its moral effect will be beneficial; but the people will take hold of the issues in a more practical way. They have the whole subject brought home to their pockets every day by the taxes, the tariff and the high prices, and they see Congress kept in session by the jobbers and robbing the Treasury by wholesale."

Let the Philadelphia Convention open its doors wide to all men of all parties, so that there may be a grand uprising of the politicians; but the uprising of the people will accomplish more than any Convention. Reading over the experiences of Tyler and Fillmore, we may predict that the Convention will fail; but with its failure it will kill the Radical party through the popular vote."

## A Tariff Dialogue.

A junior partner in a heavy jobbing-house of New York, was yesterday trying to get an order for a big bill of goods from one of the largest wholesale dealers, when the following dialogue ensued, as related to us by the merchant himself. It shows the sort of influences that are relied upon to pass the Colwell swindle:

Drummer—Your true policy is to purchase at once all the goods your house can carry, because there will be a large advance in prices very soon.

Merchant—What makes you

think so? I look for a fall of gold and with it a decline in prices.

Drummer—But the Colwell high tariff bill, when it passes, will cause an immediate rise in the price of all kinds of goods, and the house that has a big stock on hand will realize a fortune by the advance. It will beat old war times.

Merchant—Yes, but will the Colwell bill pass? For my part, I think it will be defeated. If it gets through the House the Senate may kill it, and if it passes, both Houses, the chances are that the President will veto it. Under those circumstances, I don't deem it prudent to purchase more goods than I need for my regular trade.

Drummer—I tell you the bill is going through Congress "skiting." Before I left home a million greenbacks had been raised by importers and sent down to Washington to grease the wheels of legislation and make the bill move along slick.

Merchant—And to stop creaking. [Ha, ha, ha, both.]

Drummer—Yes; to stop any noise or opposition, and to "slide her through" smoothly.

Merchant—But I don't believe a million would begin to go round. I doubt whether money enough could be raised to pass the bill.

Drummer—Easy enough. Why, just consider that the passage of the bill would put fifty millions of dollars into the pockets of the importers and jobbers of New York alone, and tens of millions more into the pockets of the holders of goods in Boston, Philadelphia and other large places. I tell you any amount of money can be raised. The bill is bound to pass. Don't you fear that Johnston will veto it. The importers of New York are all his friends and support his "policy," and he can't afford to quarrel with them. Your Chicago merchants ought to buy all the goods they can get, and then use their influence with their representatives to have them vote for the bill. That's the way to make money. Your folks ain't up to snuff out west.

Merchant—Well, I guess I'll not give any order to-day. It may be as you say, but I can't see it.

Drummer—I'll go you a suit of clothes that the bill passes and Johnston signs it.

Merchant—I'll take that bet.—Good day, sir.—[Chicago Tribune, (Republican).]

## The Deaths of the Presidents.

The Nashville Union and American this week notices an article in the Cincinnati Gazette, upon which we commented at the time. It says:—"Two whole columns were consumed in a malicious article upholding the statement of a vile penny-a-liner who has recently published a book charging the Southern men of the nation with the assassination of President Harrison, Taylor and Lincoln, and the attempted destruction of the life of Mr. Buchanan. It exceeds in mendacity and malignity the 'author' of the calumny it indorses, in its broad intimation that President Johnson, if not a conniver at the murder of his predecessor, is the willing instrument of those who did the deed and of those who rejoiced at it; and in the latter category he places the mass of the Southern people."

The Gazette is sinking lower and lower, and seems to be in search of the very ooze and slime of party degradation. It is in a fair way to reach it."

Harrison and Taylor died natural deaths. The former was attacked with pleurisy, in consequence of an unfortunate exposure on the day he was inaugurated. The 4th of March, 1841, was a drizzly day of rain and sleet, and President Harrison took little or no precautions against it. The result was that, old and infirm, the cold became pleurisy.

President Taylor died from an attack of cholera morbus, superinduced by too much exposure on the 4th of July previous to his death. There was no poison about his death or that of General Harrison, and nobody ever supposed there was until vile party malignancy, years after, made the silly charge.

President Lincoln was assassinated by a man who had no ties or intercourse with the South, and whose life had been spent in the North.

If an attempt was made upon the life of Mr. Buchanan, of which there is no positive proof, it was by

the celebrated National Hotel poisoner, in 1857. At that hotel were many leading men of the South, some of whom suffered for months from a disorder which appeared to be poison. The parties to that deadly crime were generally supposed to be free-negro servants, who had been instigated to it by some Abolition miscreants of the North, who owed a spite to President Buchanan.

## What Does Citizenship Confer?

In his speech at New Albany, Indiana, quite recently, Governor Morton, while he gave strong approbation to the Constitutional Amendment that Congress has submitted to the respective States for ratification, wherein full and complete citizenship is conferred on the Negro, denied that it made him a voter, and took Hon. Joseph E. McDonald to task for having claimed that it does so. It certainly follows that if a Negro is, by the Constitution, declared to be as much of a citizen as a white man, and that none of the rights and immunities thus conferred can be abridged by any of the States, he is a voter as much as a white man. At Bloomington, Indiana, Mr. McDonald made a speech on the 21st, where he discussed this question thus:

The first section of the proposed amendment declares "that all persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the State wherein they reside. No State shall make or enforce any laws which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of the citizens of the United States."

A citizen, according to Aristotle, "is one who is a partner in the legislative and judicial power of the country."

Bonnie says "a citizen is one who under the Constitution and laws of the United States has a right to vote for Representatives in Congress and other public officers, and who is qualified to fill offices in the gift of the people."

Webster defines a citizen to mean "a person native or naturalized, who has the privilege of exercising the elective franchise, or the qualifications which enable him to vote for rulers and purchase and hold real estate."

These definitions are sustained by the judicial decisions of many of the States, and by the Supreme Court of the United States.

But, says Governor Morton, with an air of triumph, women and children are citizens, and yet they do not vote! To that I answer: Under the Constitution as it now stands (in a general sense), white women and white children are.—But black women and black children are not. If, however, you adopt the proposed amendment, you confer the same rights upon negro women that are now enjoyed by white women, and upon negro children the same rights which white children have, and upon negro men the same rights that can be claimed for white men, and no distinction can any longer be made on account of color or race, for the rights of citizenship, both State and National, with all the concomitant rights and immunities belonging thereto, are conferred upon the negro race to the same extent that they are now enjoyed by the white race, and secured by the same constitutional guarantees. It is claimed by Governor Morton that because the States now regulate the elective franchise, and that power is not directly taken away by the proposed amendments, that after the adoption the States may still prohibit negroes from voting or holding office. To this I answer, that under the Constitution, as it now stands, States may not only regulate the elective franchise, but each State may for itself determine who may become citizens thereof, and on what terms. In the exercise of this right, Indiana adopted the Thirteenth Article of her Constitution, aided, I have no doubt, by the vote of Governor Morton, by which she in effect declared that negroes should not acquire the rights of citizenship here; but the proposed amendment declares that all persons born in the United States, without regard to race, or color, shall be citizens, not only of the United States, but of the State in which they reside, and at once takes away from the States the power they now possess, of guarding themselves against the settlement within their limits of such

classes as they may deem detrimental to them, and while a State may still prescribe a term of residence for persons coming into and settling within its limits, the rule under the amendment must apply to whites and blacks alike. So of the elective franchise, or any other privilege of citizenship; for, being alike citizens of the States wherein they reside with their white fellow citizens, the negro could not be kept from the polls by any State law which did not, on the same terms and conditions, keep the white man away. The States might still, no doubt, prescribe qualifications for voters, such as property or education, but every citizen, white or black, who possessed those qualifications, would be entitled to vote. No State could any longer say that none should vote but white male citizens over the age of twenty-one years, for such a law would "abridge the privileges and immunities of citizens of the United States." One of the clauses of the Bill of Rights in our State Constitution, declares that "The General Assembly shall not grant any citizen, or class of citizens, privileges or immunities which, upon the same terms, shall not equally belong to all citizens." Now, will any one say, if the Constitution of the United States confer upon negroes born in this country, the right of citizenship, not only in the United States, but of the State wherein they reside, that every native born negro residing in the State of Indiana would not be the political equal of the white citizens of the State? And being citizens of the State, what rights enjoyed by the white citizens could, on account of their color, be denied to them?

But, says Governor Morton, "as to what constitutes citizenship in a State depends upon its Constitution and laws. The conditions differ in different States." That is true under the Constitution as it now stands, but how unfair to argue that it will be so still after the adoption of an amendment by which it is declared that citizenship in the United States and a residence in a State shall constitute all such without regard to local laws or State Constitutions citizens of such State. Again, the Governor asserts that one may still be a citizen of the United States, and not a citizen of any State. That is true, for he may reside in a Territory; but what benefit is to result from this sage discovery of Gov. Morton's I am unable to see. Let him or his friends answer this question. Under the proposed amendment a man can be a citizen of the United States and a resident of a State and not be a citizen of such State? And can any State law deprive any class of persons of such rights?

But I will not pursue this question any further at this time. Other subjects demand your attention and mine. The purpose of these amendments is plain; it is to make all persons born in this country, without regard to race or color, "equal before the law." It is to divide the power to govern with four millions of an inferior race, and this is well known to the Republican leaders in Indiana, but they have not the honesty to avow it, lest the people condemn them. But I say to you be not deceived, for upon you finally rests the responsibility of deciding these great questions. Beware, therefore, you decide them right.

## An Ugly Case of Miscegenation—Color-blinded Connubial Bliss Under Difficulties—Two Souls with but a Single Thought—Two Colors Mixed in One.

LAGO—"Didst thou not see her paddle with the palm of his hand? Didst thou not mark that?"

ROBERIGO—"Yes, that I did; that was but courtesy."

LAGO—"Lechery, by this hand; an index and obscure prologue to the history of lust and foul thoughts."

The City Court was thrown into a state of serio-comic agitation and ludicrous commotion yesterday morning, by the entrance of a tall, thin, black-skinned "Buck-eye," with a thick-lipped Dinah, blacker than the ace of spades, hanging lovingly upon his arm. They filed in to the caboose under a police escort, and constituted an attractive side-show to the general exhibition. Externally the male was white, to all intents and purposes, and the female was as shiny dark as the inside of a fresh box of blacking.

They had been married, and in direct violation of the State laws; so the union was, of course, not binding. Nevertheless, they clung to each

other with the tenacity of a South American monkey's tail to a cocoa-limb. The court and audience were pretty well prepared for the development by the announcements in the morning papers in relation to the affair. On Friday morning a paragraph appeared in one of the city journals, to the effect that, at the close of the services on Thursday night, "at the First Baptist Church, just as the congregation were leaving, they were invited to remain, and they again took their seats. Thompson, a white man, walked up to the front of the pulpit, accompanied by a coal-black negro woman, and producing his marriage license, the twain were made one flesh and one blood, in due form, by the officiating minister of the church."

This statement was questioned and condemned by the Banner, with the suggestion that if the white man and negro woman were actually joined together, at the time indicated by a disgusting mockery of one of the holiest rites sanctioned by the church, it could only have occurred at the Colored Baptist Church. Our surmise was in the main correct. In the list of marriage licenses printed yesterday morning appear the names of the lively pair: "William A. Johnson (not Thompson) to Josephine McConico." The marriage license, of which we have been permitted a glimpse, bears on its front the following:

"William A. Johnson to Josephine McConico. Issued June 28, 1866."

"I solemnized the Rite of Matrimony between the within named parties on the 28th of June."

[Signed] "NELSON MERRY."

The license was regularly issued to the man Johnson by the deputy clerk of the County Court, never for a moment suspecting that a white man of the applicant's appearance designed such a use or abuse of its privileges. The officiating minister, Rev. Nelson Merry, is a freedman, for whose active part in this interesting and impressive ceremony he is liable to a fine of five hundred dollars. The case was called by the Marshal, and the mated doves ranged themselves in front of the bench, the dusky bride in sun-bonnet and calico, and her "lord of the lion heart and eagle eye" clad in a dirty linen duster.

To the question of the Court if he was married to the negro woman, the so-called white man replied that he was. He was from Ohio; he did not know it was against the law; he did not say to the clerk, when applying for the license, that he was going to marry a negro; his courtship was so very brief it amounted to no courtship at all. And by this, his own confession, it will be seen that he rushed into the bridal noose and practically embraced the miscegenative faith with the moral but reckless heroism of a martyr.

Together, they presented a very pitiable picture of degradation, of which the so-called white man was the prominent figure. By the system that he would introduce here in Tennessee, there is no doubt but we should soon be rid of the inextinguishable nigger—but whether the country would be the better for the cross remains to be disclosed. Such white men are not likely to elevate the race, and we are surprised that even an ordinary looking negress should mate with a creature so utterly depraved. But *chacun a son gout*. If the appetite of the Buckeyes runneth in that direction, it is none of our funeral.

Black spirits and white. Blue spirits and gray. Mingle, mingle, mingle. You that mingle may.

The Court fined them \$50 each, and they are likely to work that out among the anvil choristers of the work-house stone-yard.

P. S.—Since the above was in type, the Reverend Nelson Merry has been arrested and taken before Squire Matthews. He was held to bail in the sum of one thousand dollars, to appear before him, at the City Court-room, on Tuesday next. Jerry Stoddard, a colored hackman, went on his bond, and there the case rests until the law takes it up again.—[Nashville (Tenn.) Banner.]

ARTEMUS WARD thinks it is a hard thing not to have a wife—no gentle heart to get up in the morning and build the fire!

CINNAMON DOGS.—Captain Glazier, Mayor's Clerk, informs the Commercial that he has collected license fees, one dollar each, for 5,525 dogs, in one year.

[From the Mac-a-Cheek Press, Radical.]

## General LeFever.

The Sandusky Register and the Hancock Jeffersonian call us to account for our defense of this gentleman's military record. We are sorry to differ with our good friends on any subject in general, and this in particular. We are all three striving for the same cause that involves the defeat of LeFever, and there is no call for any other than harmonious action. But there is something more at stake than this; and regarding it as of no little importance, we are forced to take issue with our friends.

Knowing that Ben LeFever did his duty as a brave efficient soldier in the late war, we cannot sit by quietly and see the facts distorted and the man slandered by an anonymous scribbler, as the author of the communication to the Jeffersonian is, merely because our old comrade has forgotten himself in perverting a shameful use of